

Music time is starting clap your hands

Music time is starting clap your hands

Music time's begun
I hope that you have fun

Music time is starting clap your hands



As I went down to my grandfather's farm.

A Billy goat chased me around the barn.

It chased me up a sycamore tree,

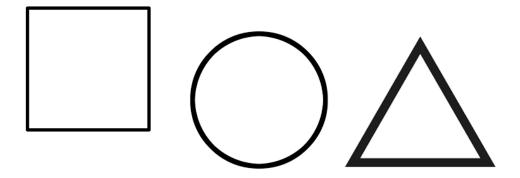
And this is what it said to me:

I like coffee, I like tea,

I like to bounce with me.



Two little hands go clap, clap, clap, Two little feet go tap, tap, tap, Two little legs kick high, high, high, Two little lips go kiss, kiss, kiss, Two little arms go hug, hug, hug, Two little arms wave bye, bye, bye.



If you're holding a square shout hooray!

If you're holding a square shout hooray!

If you're holding a square, if you're holding a square

If you're holding a square shout hooray!

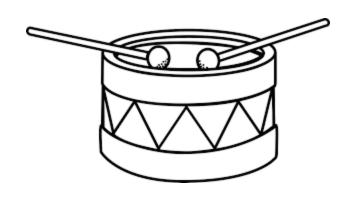


What do I see? Baby's knee.

Tickly, tickly, tic, tac, tee.

One for a penny, two for a pound,

Tickly, Tickly, round and round



Dum-ditty, dum-ditty, dum, dum, dum.

Can you hear me on my drum?

Dum-ditty, dum-ditty, dum, dum, dum.

Beating on my drum is fun!





Do you know my friend's name?
My friend's name?
May friend's name?
Do you know my friend's name?
Yes, her/his name is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_



Five little ducks went out one day.

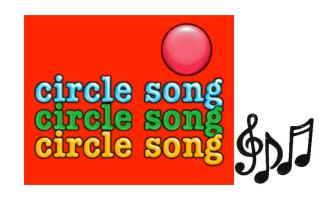
Over the hills and far away,

Mommy duck called quack quack quack,

But only four little ducks came back.

(4, 3, 2, 1)

And no little ducks came wandering back.
No little ducks went out one day
And five little ducks came wandering back.



Down in the val-ley, two by two,
Oh, ba-by tow by two,
Oh, ba-by two by two.
Down in the val-ley, two by two.
Now, rise, sug-ar, rise.



I'm swinging
I'm swinging
I'm swinging up so high!

I'm swinging
I'm swinging
Like a butterfly



Eyes are watching
Ears are listening
Lips are closed,
Hands are still,
Feet are very quiet,
You should really try it.
Listening well, listening well.



Lullaby and goodnight,
Draped in roses and starlight
Robed in comfort from above
Rests my darling clothed in love!
Close thy eyes, now and sleep;
May The Lord His watch keep.
Close thy eyes, now and sleep,
May The Lord His watch keep.

"Wiegenlied", Op. 49, No. 4, by Johannes Brahms Born: May 7, 1833



Now is the time to say goodbye.

My how fast the time did fly.

Our class is done, so we must say,

Goodbye, goodbye for today

GOODBYE: NAMES

Now is the time to say goodbye.

My how fast the time did fly.